

Chapter 20 Twenty

Freya's POV

I could feel his muscles being tense the moment he got the infuriating news about the elderly being in the palace and waiting for him. I don't know what they had together, but I could tell that they stressed him and he probably doesn't like them.

Without taking a glance at me, he stood up from the bath, cleaned his body with some towels and left for the room while I remained in the warm bath that was seemingly turning cold.

I wanted to talk to him and ease his stress but was debating for some time as I didn't know what his response would be, but eventually, I gave in and stood up from the bath to talk to him in the room.

I could hear him murmuring and cursing under his breath as I got closer to him with nothing but my nakedness.

"Your highness," I stuttered as soon as I entered his presence, but he didn't respond. I could feel his aura covered with anger and frustration, and it made me sad. I wanted to do something and help him since he was my mate and I was feeling connected to him, but he wasn't even glancing at me.

I called again, but this time he was done putting on his clothes as his eyes stared into my soul without any emotions on his face.

"Get lost, you demon," he growled as he exited the room, slamming the door behind him and leaving me broken.

I thought he had accepted the fact that I wasn't a demon when he made sweet love to me, but hearing him curse me out made every nerve in me collapse as I sat on the bed with my knees folded to my chest.

Some hours passed and he was yet to be home. I was missing him but couldn't do anything other than wait for him. I wasn't sure if he would even want to see me on his bed, but at the same time, he was quite upset with me the other day when I went to the dungeon, so I decided to wait.

I was starting to feel uneasy and was starting to sweat just like earlier on. I didn't know what was wrong with me until I perceived the smell of my arousal.

"What's going on?" "I said to myself before standing up from the bed and putting my clothes back on. Perhaps I need to just take a quick walk outside the palace, but I doubt I'd be allowed to go out, so I'll only take a walk around the palace since it's big enough.

After wearing my clothes, I left the king's room and walked down the stairs as I found my way around different places in the palace until I realised I was lost and didn't know my way back.

I started to panic as I tried to trace my way back, but my efforts were to no avail until my last option was to call for help. Perhaps someone would hear me, but not even the guards were within my reach.

"Freya?" A familiar voice called as I suddenly turned to see Martinus staring at me with a perplexed look.

I immediately gave him a slight bow before returning my face to his.

"I got lost," I said in a low tone.

"I figured, let's go," he said and took my hands in his as he led me through some passageway I couldn't even remember passing through until we finally got to the throne room, and I had made sure to thank him, but I wasn't sure I wanted to go back into the room.

The king wasn't there, and I would be alone with my thoughts in the room.

"Do you want to take a walk with me outside?" He asked like he was reading my mind and, with joy, I was quick to answer.

For the first time in a long time, I was finally outside the building. I closed my eyes to let the cool breeze take over my body for a while, with a smile on my face before opening them. But on opening my eyes, I saw the Beta staring at me with a smile on his face and his usual kind eyes.

"Thank you", I bowed with a smile.

Ignoring my earlier statement, he said, "You seem better now,"

"Yes, I'm better now," I honestly answered, and he nodded his head in response before silence fell on us.

"Let's have a quick chat at the field over some snacks," he suggested, and I couldn't say no to snacks, and I doubt the king would mind since I was close to his Beta.

I agreed and he ordered some maids to bring in snacks while we strolled to a beautiful garden field. We sat on the ground and the maid soon returned with the snacks and some fruits.

"I hope he's treating you well," he asked, after putting some cookies in his mouth. But I couldn't immediately answer because I had some snacks in my mouth, so I nodded my head.

He might be rude and harsh to me sometimes, but I'm sure everything would end soon and he'd grow to love me. I'll also prove to him that I'm worthy of his love. For one thing, I understand the true meaning of love and patience from my parents' love story.

"Are you sure?" He asked, and I nodded my head again.

He's trying his best, and I won't rest till I make him realize I'm his true love. Then everything would be better. I answered with a smile and I could see him smiling back at me with the sweetest eyes I have ever seen until his eyes fell on my lips and remained there for some time.

I was getting uncomfortable with the way his eyes focused on there. I probably shouldn't feel this way because he's just a kind-hearted man and knows I'm with the king. He wouldn't do anything to me, but his eyes didn't leave my lips.

